

Youth

A black and white photograph of a woman in a dark dress standing in a traditional Japanese courtyard. She is looking up at a decorative object hanging from the eaves of a building. The scene is framed by a large, stylized red title 'Youth' at the top.

Japan -- expanding frontiers

January 19, 1958



editor's note:

What makes a man become a missionary? As a teenager tries to decide on his life's vocation, how does he know for sure that he's making the right decision? If you've ever considered being a missionary, read Journey Into Mission by Phil Williams (see pages 7 through 13). He says: "A missionary's answer to God's call doesn't differ basically from that of other Christians. We are seeking to know and follow his will for our lives--to witness to what Jesus Christ has done, is doing, and will do for us and all men. We see the importance of the world-wide Christian church as a community of reconciliation--a reality today as never before. . . . We feel that what little we can do personally in the church might best be done abroad. Above all we hope to be used in helping to show Christ's victory over the barriers of division men have erected."



"All right, so they're all wrong doctrinally. . . . You can sit on their bench anyway, can't you?"

January 19, 1958

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Test your knowledge of

Japan

Match these:

Brando
Hiroshima
Dancers
Girard
Suicide
GIs
All Thumbs
Kyodan

Geta
"Sayonara"
Chopsticks
Churches
Kabuki
Grenade
New Culture
Fish

Volume 9 Number 2

Check answers on next page ▶▶

Getting to know Japan

Brando and "Sayonara": Currently making the rounds of theaters is this movie based on James A. Michener's book and starring Marlon Brando and newcomer Miiko Taka. Brando plays the part of an American jet pilot who falls in love with a beautiful Japanese dancer. In a sense, it is a story of segregation—a sort of modern day "Madame Butterfly."

Hiroshima and Fish: Ever since that fateful day when the bomb dropped on Hiroshima, the Japanese have been very urgent in their desire to see the world at peace in an atomic age. The atomic testing in the Pacific and the radioactive fish in their boats have caused much resentment against the United States among Japanese.

Dancers and Kabuki: Since the war, the legendary Kabuki dancers of Japan have become a familiar and popular sight to American theatergoers. These colorfully masked and gowned performers enact dance dramas that have spanned four centuries. Most dances tell stories of love, of nature's glories, of man's eternal struggle with evil.

Girard and Grenade: International tension arose this past year when an American GI named Girard was brought to trial in a Japanese court for the shooting of a Japanese woman.

For more information

Unless otherwise designated, the books listed below are 1958 publications of Friendship Press, planned and prepared through the Joint Commission on Missionary Education of the National Council of Churches in which 29 denominations cooperate. They are available at denominational bookstores or missionary literature headquarters.

- *Ten Against the Storm*, by Marianna and Norman Prichard. Real-life stories about ten of Japan's great Christian leaders of the past hundred years. Cloth \$2.50, paper \$1.25.

- *With Pen and Brush*, compiled by Margery L. Mayer. Here is the world in which Japanese teenagers are living today, described through stories, articles, poems, and pictures by Japanese high school students. Cloth \$2.50, paper \$1.25.

- *Youth Guide on Japan*, by Marianna Nugent Prichard. Paper 50 cents.



Suicide and New Culture: Japan mourned last month the double suicide of a Japanese princess and a commoner—both 19 years old. They chose to die together in a romantic woodland setting when their parents opposed their marriage. Younger Japanese blamed this tragedy on what they call “feudalistic thinking” among old-fashioned parents. Spokesmen for the older generation blamed U. S.-imposed coeducation and other innovations in Japan.

Is and Geta: One of the most popular souvenirs which American soldiers in Japan send back to their homeland is the *geta*, or clogs—the platformed wooden slippers worn by many Japanese.

Ill Thumbs and Chopsticks: Have you ever tried eating with chopsticks?

Kyodan and Churches: These Japanese Christians call their United Church of Christ in Japan the *Kyodan*. Major Protestant denominations work as one church in Japan, not as many divided groups as in the United States.

So what's this say to me? ▶▶



● *This Is Japan*, by William Axling. A word-and-picture look at modern Japan and its problems. Paper 50 cents.

● *Songs from the Land of Dawn*, by Toyohiko Kagawa and other Japanese poets, 1949. For reading and use in worship. Cloth \$2.00, paper \$1.50.

● *The Full Circle*, by Yeshiko Uchida. The story of Toyohiko Kagawa's daughter, Umeko, growing up in wartime and postwar Tokyo. Cloth \$2.50, paper \$1.25.

● *Journey into Mission*, by Philip Williams. A five-year diary of a young, first-term missionary to Japan. Paper \$1.25.

● *Fun and Festival from Japan*, by Alice E. Gwinn and Esther L. Hibbard, 1956. Games, songs, menus, decorations, and other helps for your Commission on Christian Fellowship. Paper 50 cents.

In addition to books, keep your eyes on newspaper and magazine articles on Japan. Also, alert yourself to other sources of information and service, such as song books, records, games, films and filmstrips, dramatic plays, speakers, and service projects. To be informed is the first step to understanding.

Getting to know Japan

The Japanese have much to teach Americans, if we are willing to be receptive and willing to grow. No nation nor race nor culture has all the answers. We each can and must learn from one another. Americans have done much to improve the world about us. But we still make mistakes and we still have much to learn.

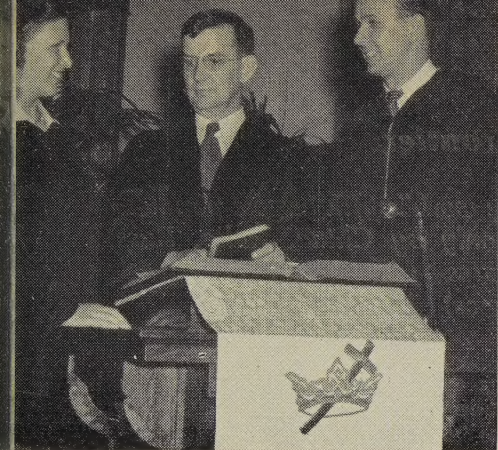
For example, let us take seriously the 1957-58 mission study theme on Japan.

The Japanese are wise in the ways of the world. They know the hell of atomic warfare as no other nation does. They possess an educated majority unmatched in the world, for a greater percentage of Japanese know how to read and write than among the people of any other country, including the United States. They also know the trials of industrial revolution—the growing pains of recently passing from an ancient culture to the modern machine age. They are sensitive artists whose fine and colorful art has long fascinated the Western world—and most recently are their exquisite film masterpieces.

But above all, we who call ourselves Christians should not miss the opportunity to reflect upon the spirit of consecrated witness among our Christian brothers at work as a minority in Japan. We Christians owe it to ourselves, to our brothers, and to our Father God to grow in an understanding of our brothers everywhere.



Interest in Far Eastern art has been growing steadily in the United States since the war. American styles of dress, interior decorating, drama, music and dance have been influenced by oriental art forms. For example, a beautiful new oriental wing which opened two months ago at the Philadelphia Museum of Art should prove a mecca for visitors. For a look at this new display, see our cover picture and pages 15, 16, and 17. (Cover photo by Joseph Nettis)



Before serving in Japan, Tinker and Phil Williams were commissioned by Dr. Dobbs Ehlman (center), international missions executive of the Evangelical and Reformed Church.

Impressions of Japan

WHEN Phil and Tinker Williams (and their six-month-old daughter) left for a five-year term as missionaries in Japan, never did they realize that Phil's day-by-day diary of their activities would appear in pocketbook form and win acclaim from critics everywhere. Published by Friendship Press, the book is entitled *Journey into Mission*. In commenting on the book, Reinhold Niebuhr says, "*Journey into Mission* offers the reader a vivid account of many of the personal tensions a sensitive American feels when he goes to another country as a messenger of Christ."

On the following pages are excerpts from Phil Williams' diary which are his impressions of Japan—the land, the people, and the church at work. (*Journey into Mission* is published by Friendship Press, 1957. All notes are used by permission.)

Excerpts from the diary of a missionary in Japan ►►

Japan—expanding frontiers

“**J**APAN, with the world's fifth largest population—surpassed only by China, India, Russia, and the United States—will influence the world's future more than most of us can imagine.”

To cope with housing problems, the government is building large apartment houses. These are effecting big changes in Japanese mode of living.





In the spring reams of oil paper are spread across the fields to protect the new plants from frost.

“PASSING through valleys, we marveled at the farms nestled everywhere, straw-thatched roofs dotting the scene amidst terraced rice fields. Farms on the main island average about one acre per family—and families are big! Farmers fence fields with bean plants, using every inch of space. No agricultural expert could find ways to squeeze in another seed.

“Everywhere, too, we saw the mountains that leave the 90 million Japanese only 17 per cent of their tiny land, Montana size, to inhabit and cultivate. At places our train passed through mountains in long tunnels or over them under snow shelters. This is, truly enough, the ‘Switzerland of the Pacific.’”





"THANKSGIVING holiday here points up the spirit of pleasure with which Japanese enjoy all common things of daily life—the taste of rice, the fun of a wedding, the warmth of a cup of tea. . . . Is this the artistic temperament scholars attribute to all Japanese or simply evidence that they still know how to live as people?"

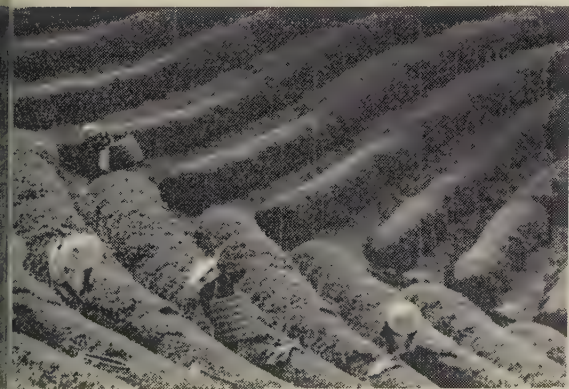


**Japan—
the people**

"WE admire the charming sensitivity of the where, even in poverty; the kindness afford for themselves; their serenity that has



“THERE’S no student discipline problem here. The boys are so glad to have a chance to study that they don’t doze, pass notes, whisper, or in any way depart from the formal politeness we’ve come to admire and fear. These are the ideal students of the world! They have energy for rough and tumble, though.”



beauty and their ability to cultivate it everywhere to give others presents they could never with in the orderly outcome of life. . . .”

Japan—*Christians at work*

“*WHAT a joy it is to find that here, in a strange land I’m more willing to tell men about the love of Christ than I ever was at home. There I talked about ball scores or the weather with fellows I met at school or in streetcars. Here I’m less self-conscious.*”

Between classes at the International Christian University in Japan, two students chat.

“*WE’VE been called by the Japanese church to join in work set before us in our Lord’s prayer that all may be one. We go to Japan not as representatives of America or one denomination; we go as fellow Christians to work under Japanese church leaders in a common task. . . .*”

Naomi Krueger shows filmstrip at mission-sponsored “Good Neighbor House” in Morioka.





*At a meeting of East Asia
rural Christian leaders.*



" . . . these Japanese pastors . . . really are 'out of this world,' working joyously though receiving only \$16 a month average salary from their churches. We can only be humble in the presence of these and others who know sacrifice and show spiritual splendor serving our Lord. . . . we are blessed with . . . the Asian leadership at this time when more and more of the world Christian mission will be directed by apostles at work within churches of the Far East. . . ."

War strategies perverted the truth



By Fred D. Wentzel

A YOUNG American has just come back from Japan. He went over there as an exchange student. For months he lived with a Japanese family, and he developed a great affection for the son who was of his own age. He says that from the very beginning he felt at ease in the home and in the country.

A dozen years ago young men like this — Japanese and American — were blasting one another to bits. We who are old enough to have vivid memories of those days are troubled and shamed now about the things we were persuaded to believe: The Japanese are all animals with long fangs. They are cruel and blood-thirsty. You can't trust any of them. The right and proper way to treat them is to roast them with liquid flame, or to disintegrate their bodies with atom bombs.

So the strategies of war perverted the truth.

That young American exchange

student knows how the Japanese really look, and what kind of human beings they really are. When he speaks of them, his eyes light up and there is warmth and admiration in his words.

What he has so recently discovered, Christian missionaries have known for many generations. Even during those strange and terrible days of the second world war, when the order of the day was hating and lying and killing, missionaries and other Christians in the United States knew the truth and were not deceived by war propaganda.

What is the truth? Simply this, that all the people in the whole world are one human race, made in the image of God, destined to live in mutual respect and reverence. This is the truth not only for preachers and church school teachers, but also for business men and statesmen — and all of us.



Dr. Wentzel is Director of Publications of the Christian Education Press. This is his second in a series of news comment columns.



Under the Lantern

A visit to a museum's new oriental display

ALL SORTS of people visit art museums. Why? Some might reply, "An art museum is inexpensive, or a warm place on a cold day." But the real reason is that art is an expression of personal feelings understood by all men—rich or poor, educated or uneducated, Eastern or Western. One good way to get to know people of other lands is to study their art—in music, in paintings, in architecture, in dress, etc. The new oriental wing at the Philadelphia Museum of Art has already attracted many visitors. On the following pages photographer Joseph Nettis captures the mood and movement of visitors in the Japanese section of the display. ►►

*Art student sketches detail
in design for idea for
fancy costume jewelry.*



Young student questions museum guide for all sorts of information concerning Japanese architecture and customs.

YOUNG couples on dates, youth groups on an excursion, war brides, lonely walkers, families, art students, inquisitive teens—all are visitors to the new oriental wing at the Philadelphia Museum. At the center of the Japanese display is a 17th century Japanese temple from near the ancient capital of Nara, reconstructed and complete with its Buddha, and a ceremonial tea house in a garden setting. In nearby galleries are choice selections of lacquers, jades, crystals, porcelains, ceramics, textiles, paintings representing the art work of several centuries.



Under the Lantern



In native costume, a Japanese warbride and her husband and baby visit the display.

All photos by Joseph Nettis

A young leader of a local youth group points out things of importance and interest.

Defense Man

A sports story by Joseph Olgin

HOOKER Jim White took Red Johnson's high pass on the right side of the keyhole. The Kearny guard, between Hooker and the basket, waved his arms wildly to block off the scoring threat. The Cliffside fans held their breath as Hooker dribbled quickly away from the basket. Although there wasn't a chance for Jim to get off an orthodox shot, it was a perfect setup for Jim's deadly hook shot.

"Come on, Hooker—the old hookeroo," they chanted.

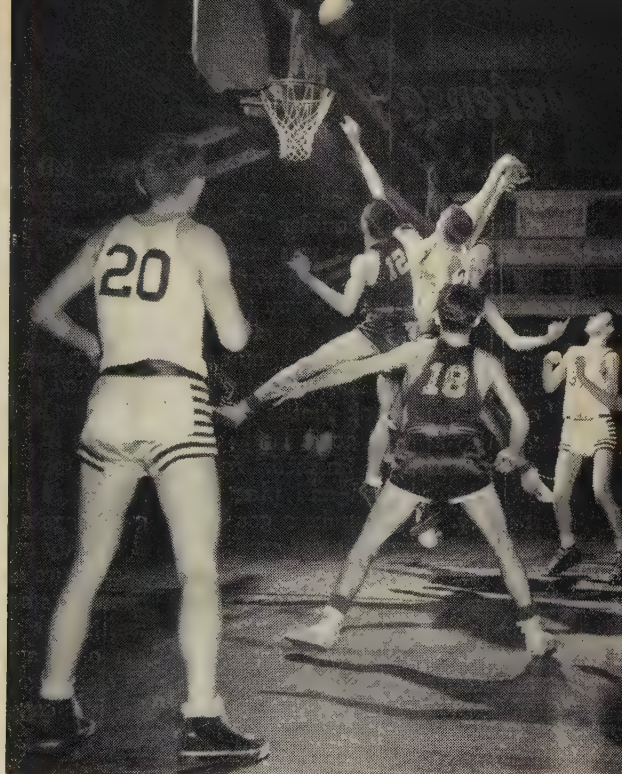
Suddenly Jim leaped high in the air, turned sideward, and hooked his arm over his head releasing the ball at the last moment. He gritted his teeth as a savage twinge of pain streaked through his shoulder. The shot went wild and landed out of bounds. Consoling cries came from the Cliffside fans.

"Never mind, Hooker. It's only the first game of the season. Once you get in the groove, it's good-by to Kearny High!"

Five more times in the next few minutes Jim desperately tried his hook shot. Each time the result was the same. The sharp stabbing pain in the shoulder—the basket missed by a wide margin.

For the first time in his career Jim asked Coach Williams to take him out. He dragged himself wearily to the locker room and sat for a long time with his head buried in his hands. He was finished—washed up. The shoulder injury he'd suffered during the past football season meant the end of his basketball career. He'd looked forward to his junior year at Cliffside as his greatest. This was the season the hook shot would break all scoring records. This season was to be the reward for the countless hours he'd spent perfecting his scoring specialty.

Out on the court he heard the crowd cheering for Bill Daly. Bill and he had always been the high scorers for the Cliffside team. Well, this season Bill would get all the



H. Armstrong Roberts

honor and the headlines without opposition. He groaned to himself. Hooker White without his hook shot was helpless. He might as well quit now and not wait for Coach Williams to finally bench him.

The squad came bustling in at half all excited. Kearny was a soft touch and they were leading them 30-18. Bill Daly had scored 17 points!

Jim felt lonely and miserable. It seemed only a few minutes before the team went back on the floor, and he was alone again. He slowly took his shower. Might as well get used to being alone.

After the game, which Cliffside won easily, Jim dragged himself into Coach Williams' office and turned in his suit. Coach closed the door.

"We still need you, Jim," he said slowly. "Why walk out on us? Today's opener was a pushover, but there's a rocky road ahead."

Jim stared. "I'm trying to make it easier for you, Coach. I'm of no use to the club. Without my hook shot I couldn't outscore a baby."

Coach Williams stood up and put a hand on Jim's shoulder. "Scoring isn't everything. It's important, but there's much more to basketball." ►►

Defense Man

Jim shook his head stubbornly.

Coach's voice rose as he removed his hand from Jim's shoulder. "Listen, Jim, I'm giving it to you straight. I've talked to Dr. Bradley about you. It's perfectly all right for you to play basketball if you stick to orthodox shots and passes. That way you can't strain those twisted shoulder muscles. Of course, your hook shot is out for now. Maybe for good, but that doesn't mean you're finished. You've height, terrific speed and plenty of court savvy. You'll make a good defense man—maybe a great one!"

Jim jumped to his feet. "Defense man! I've always been a forward. I'm not used to playing guard!"

"Stopping a basket isn't as glamorous as scoring one, but it's just as valuable. Think it over carefully."

Jim fell back in his chair. It became painfully quiet in the little room. Then Jim suddenly picked up the suit from the desk. "I'll try Coach."

The next practice Jim started from scratch. It was slow painful work, but Jim doggedly hung on. Of course, he'd had a smattering of defense before, but he'd never paid much attention to it.

Jim felt nervous and uncertain as he started at right guard in the next game against Southside. He envied Bill Daly as he strode to his position—cocksure and confident. If only he could be standing up there beside Bill waiting for the tip-off with his shoulder okay again. He shook his head to clear a sudden mist from his eyes. In his eagerness and inexperience,

may we quote you?

The sergeant was bawling out a group of shabby recruits. "Just look at yourselves," he bellowed. "Your shoes ain't shined, your hair ain't combed, your ties ain't straight—suppose some country suddenly declared war!" (*E. E. Kenyon in American Weekly.*) . . . Maybe the Lord lets some people get into trouble because that is the only time they ever think of him. . . . A young mother was recently much confused when her five-year-old came home from Sunday school to report the lesson was on washing birds. The matter was cleared up, of course, when he recalled the text: "Children, oh, bathe your parrots." (*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*)

Jim made a costly defensive mistake in the first minute of play. He leaped high in the air to block his forward's shot when Carl Jackson made a motion to shoot for the basket, but the cagey forward held on to the ball and dribbled around Jim to score an easy two-pointer. The Southside fans howled.

"Better stick to your hook shot," yelled a loud-mouthed rooter. "As guard, you make a terrific high jumper!"

On the offense he played his new role as feeder in a slipshod clumsy manner. He wasn't used to bringing the ball up court and feeding it off. His pass to Bill Daly was intercepted and Southside came tearing back on the fast break. Jackson took a pass near the keyhole and dribbled at top speed toward the basket. Jim, forgetting all the defensive techniques he'd so painfully acquired, rushed his opponent and fouled him in the act of shooting. The shot went wild, but Carl calmly sank the two penalty shots.

Jim felt miserable. He was making a fool of himself. He wished Coach Williams would yank him out of the line-up, but Coach kept him in. The first quarter ended with Southside leading 16-10. Jim's man had scored ten points while Jim went scoreless! In the second quarter Jim played better, but he committed two more personal fouls. Toward the end of the third quarter Jim fouled out. As he took his shower his feelings reached a new low. He was terrible as a guard. He couldn't hold his

man, and he couldn't score himself. Well, he thought grimly, this will at least prove to Coach that I ought to turn in my suit.

But to Jim's great surprise, Coach complimented him after the game which Cliffside won.

"Not bad for the first time," beamed the coach. "Certainly you made mistakes, but once you get the hang of it you'll be o. k."

In the next few games Jim gradually learned to cope with the tricks and feints though he didn't set the world on fire, his opponents found it more and more difficult to score on him.

By midseason Jim knew he was playing a good defensive game, but he felt little joy over his achievements. The old sick feeling overcame him many times, especially the night Bill Daly pumped in 28 points against Central to beat Jim's old record. The next time out Jim, in desperation, tried a hook shot; but, although the pain was not too severe, Coach yanked him out.

"Listen, Jim," he frowned. "Remember Dr. Bradley warned that if you use those shoulder muscles in the hook shot you might cause a permanent injury. You're improving slowly, so why take chances."

"But the season'll be over by then," moaned Jim. "I'll be lucky if I have a four-point-a-game average."

"That may be true," said Coach. "But if you keep on improving, your men'll be lucky if they score that high!"

Defense Man

Cliffside kept on winning most of its games and went into the season's final tied with Maplewood for the title. In the last practice for the big game Jim tried a hook shot, then another, then another.

"Coach!" he screamed. "My shoulder's all right! It doesn't hurt anymore!"

The team gathered around him as he demonstrated his old favorite shot again. His aim was still uncanny. He scored six out of ten from way outside. Jim felt like he was walking on air. The rest had healed his twisted muscles as Dr. Bradley said it might. He'd be able to play his last game of the season as a high-scoring forward again. He'd finish in a blaze of glory!

After the practice Coach Williams sent for him. "I know how you feel, Jim. But I'd like you to continue playing defense against Maplewood."

Jim leaped to his feet. "Why?" he demanded.

"For two reasons, Jim. One is that you're the only man on our club who can hold Thompson, Maplewood's forward. He's the league's leading scorer, and their team is built around him. The second reason is that we've a winning combination the way we're playing. If I put you up at forward now, it might break it up."

Jim's face grew a fiery red. "But Coach, I deserve a chance to play up front again. You don't know what it's been like."

"I think I do," said Coach quietly.

In Bible Times

ACROSS

1. What Abraham lived in while on his religious quest

4. Town of Mary, Martha, and Lazarus

8. Edges of mouth

11. Jump

12. Mount of —, a hill offering a panoramic view of Jerusalem

14. Animals were driven over the cut grain to — it

16. Once when a — arose, Jesus quieted the winds and the sea

17. To take dinner

DOWN

1. The number of Christ's disciples

2. Snare

3. One of the foods in Christ's miracle of feeding the multitude

5. Abound

6. Fastening for a lid

7. Name of this magazine

9. Jesus told a parable about a sower and his —

10. The fourth gospel

13. Neuter pronoun

15. Before the martyr Stephen died he cried, "Lord, lay not this — to their charge"

(Answers on page 30)

A puzzle by

John and Carol Conner

"Think it over, boy, you'll see I'm right."

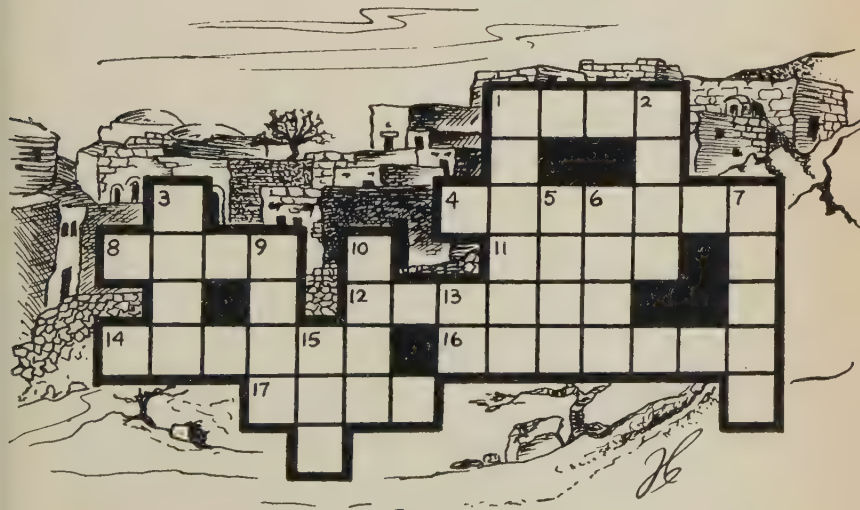
Jim couldn't sleep well that night. He tossed and fidgeted. In his mind's eye he saw himself on a hook shot scoring spree. He heard the cheers of the crowd again. Defensive play was unspectacular and unappreciated. Why should he be stuck at guard now? Yet deep down he knew Coach was right. You didn't dare disturb a winning combination without risking a breakdown of a well-oiled basketball machine.

The next night he reluctantly lined up at guard against Thompson as the championship game started. The huge crowd jammed every inch of the Cliffside gym. The tension reached the boiling point as Maplewood

grabbed the tip-off and broke fast down the floor. Jim shadowed Thompson like a leech. The rangy six-footer took a pass in the right corner, fainted, and dribbled lightning-fast toward the basket. The Maplewood crowd yelled triumphantly. Their ace was deadly on his dribble and lay-up shot. Jim, with cold fingers clutching at his stomach, dropped back toward his basket as rapidly as the forward advanced. As Thompson leaped high in the air to get off his lay-up, Jim leaped with him. There was a sharp slap as Jim batted the ball out.

"No basket and no foul!" yelled the official on top of the play.

Jim's heart pounded madly. He had stopped his opponent's first scor-



Defense Man

ing threat cleanly. He had drawn first blood in the conflict. The Cliffside fans cheered Jim's beautiful defensive play.

Time after time Thompson hurtled toward his basket dribbling at top speed, but each time Jim grimly stopped him. When Thompson did manage to get off a shot it was hurried and inaccurate. Cliffside walked off the floor at half time leading 28-20. Thompson had scored only one field goal and a foul while Jim was scoreless.

Jim lay exhausted on the rubbing table during the whole intermission. The terrific job of keeping Thompson in check had drained him of all his energy. Coach Williams spoke quietly to him, with a hint of a smile.

"If you hold him this half, Jim, the game's ours."

In the second half Thompson started like a raging tornado. He scored two quick baskets and was fouled twice by Jim in the early minutes of the third quarter. Then Jim brought the crowd to its feet with one of his old hook shots. Then he tore down the sidelines and hooked in another one! For a moment he was tempted to go on a hook shot spree and forget all about hounding Thompson. He might outscore the forward and beat Maplewood in a sensational flurry of baskets! Then Coach called time out and calmed him down. His idea was too dangerous. Once Thompson got loose he might break the game wide open.

Jim shadowed his man grimly during the rest of the quarter and felt a

slight lessening in the forward's drive. Jim took several deep breaths. He had to keep on going. Gradually, Maplewood crawled up and Cliffside only held a slim one-point lead as the game entered the final two minutes, 48-47. Led by Jim's accurate passing and floor play, Cliffside put on a freeze. But with only 20 seconds to play Walters, Maplewood's gigantic center, intercepted a pass. He quickly shot the ball over to Thompson, and Thompson dribbled down the court like a flash. Jim, who was caught out of position, tore down after his opponent. He had to stop the shot, or Cliffside was beaten. But he had the hardest defensive play in basketball confronting him. He had to deflect the ball from behind Thompson without fouling his opponent. As Thompson left his feet for the lay-up shot, Jim desperately flung himself upward. At the last instant, he batted the ball outside and flung himself sideways to keep from crashing against Thompson. He landed in a heap and rolled outside the court, but his heart was singing as the referee motioned no foul! The buzzer sounded just as Maplewood frantically took the ball out, and the delirious Cliffside fans and teammates mobbed Jim!

"The greatest play I ever saw," said Coach Williams later in the locker room.

"You know something, Coach," confessed Jim. "I got a greater kick from stopping that basket than from any ten hookshots I ever scored!"



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at work in the church . . .

1958 theme:

"Lord... help
our unbelief"



By Ethel Shellenberger

IT IS GOOD to remind ourselves that as we celebrate Youth Sunday on January 26, thousands of other Protestant young people of many denominations are also participating that day in morning church services and giving thought to this year's theme, "Lord . . . help our unbelief."

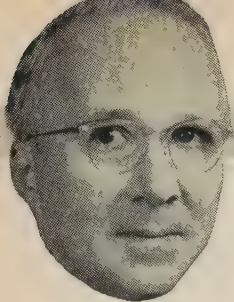
Frantic, frightened people who have been putting their faith in armed might, scientific knowledge, and material wealth are urging young people to do more study in science to attain a superior place in the world of nations for the U. S. Compassion for human suffering, and interest in economic aid to underdeveloped areas, the rights of people may easily be shoved into the background or if attention is given these concerns it will only be but of self-interest. If the cry of young people to God for help in their unbelief arises out of the confusion created by the struggle for power among nations, the time is ripe for

some earnest study by all youth.

The sermon of Youth Sunday will provide a beginning for your study but cannot take the place of a thorough consideration of what you mean by "your unbelief." When you became a church member, just a few years ago, you thought you knew what you believed. If you have been "increasing in wisdom" since then, you'll know by now how much more there is to learn, how much more study you'll have to do in your lifetime if you are to reach the fullest understanding of the will of God for you. We never stop seeking.

The few words of the Youth Week theme have been lifted from the ninth chapter of Mark. A study of verses 14 to 30 will give you a real mental challenge. We are bound to find ourselves in the position of the disciples many times as we feebly suggest the way of love to our power-mad associates. But these same disciples turned the world upside down when they really believed in the way of Jesus Christ. Lord . . . help our unbelief. ▼▼▼

Miss Shellenberger is Associate Director of Youth Work of the Board of Christian Education and Publication (Evangelical and Reformed).



on this business of living

Easing tensions between mother and daughter

SOMETIMES troubled parents write us. Here is a letter which came to me recently concerning a long-standing problem in parent-teen relationships.

QUESTION: My 18-year-old daughter and I are not as close as I think we should be. I even have a vague feeling that she is not always completely truthful with me. When I asked about this, she replied, "How can you expect me to be open with you when some of the things I've done are the very things I hear you condemn in other girls?"

ANSWER: Your daughter is probably a bright young woman—you say she has been away at college for a year and yet is only 18 now. She may also be quite unhappy about the chronic friction between you; at least you say she seems to feel ashamed at times when she is around you.

Perhaps many of the differences arise out of old problems which have never been settled between you. Such differences always involve deeper attitudes and emotions,

and thus are not really open to simple reasoning or logic.

Your daughter may not be doing half the things you suspect. You do not trust her—perhaps because you feel that you have not done as good a job in rearing her as you could have done. She does not confide in you as you would like, perhaps because she feels you do not believe in her any more. Could any mother-daughter relationship be more unhappy? You probably wonder if such deep wounds can ever heal. . . .

There are ways to help them heal with the smallest scars. One of the best sources of help in such a case is a person who by training and experience has learned how to listen to the whole story and *not* give advice.

You need to find such a person who values you and believes that you will be able to untangle the problem if you can be encouraged to look at all of it squarely. When you begin to see the *whole situation* in a clearer light, including your own deeper attitudes and feelings, you will be able to face it better and

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- a clinical psychologist with special interest in youth and their problems
- a Fellow in the consulting division of the American Psychological Association

who what is necessary to remedy it. In truth, you are the only one who can resolve the portion of the problem that is yours. . . . No one else can do it for you. Your daughter needs the same kind of wise help to set her on the right road again.

But you both must be ready to talk out the whole problem just as plainly as you possibly can. It is not a matter of answering pointed questions, or having somebody tell you the "meaning" of what you have said.

You need the encouragement of a completely permissive and warmly accepting atmosphere, so that you feel safe to unburden your mind about your real feelings.

You and your daughter may then find yourselves in a new kind of person-to-person relationship. This could include your natural mother-daughter feelings but would also include deeper feelings of personal understanding and friendship. After all, both mothers and daughters are people too!



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"I wish you wouldn't always refer to your conversations with my father as 'polishing up one of the ol' church pillars!'"

Protestants Observe Nat'l Youth Sunday

Protestant youth have pretty definite ideas about what they do and do not believe. And these ideas will get some airing during the 15th observance of National Youth Week (January 26 - February 2). The 1958 theme is "Lord . . . help our unbelief."

Hundreds of local youth fellowships and community Christian youth councils will hold week-long programs of "faith seminars," prayer services, and informal discussions in homes. They will emphasize the building of personal faith as a lifelong process. On Youth Sunday (January 26), many pulpits will be filled by teen-age spokesmen.

Parents Fail Teens in Alcohol Education

"Alcohol education belongs in the home, but most parents are letting us teenagers down by not giving us the facts." That statement represented the opinion of the great majority of 500 youth and their leaders who gathered for the 12th International Allied Youth Conference on "Alcohol and Adolescents."

Presented with the facts and permitted to make up their own minds, the teenagers felt that they'd come

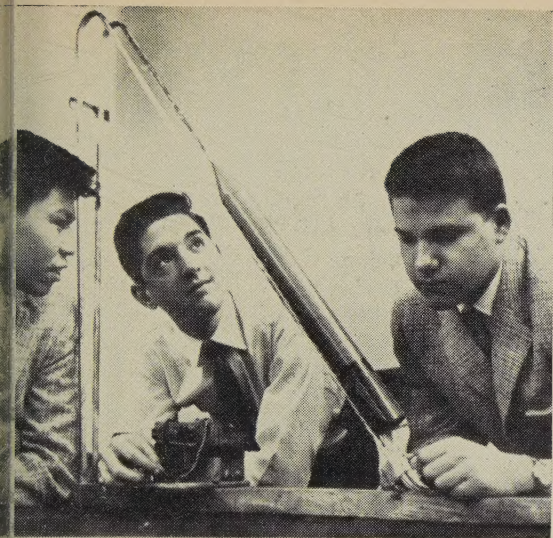
up with "the right decision." And they felt that parents should present both sides and on occasion flatly forbid teens from doing some things. They also felt that driver safety courses should be compulsory for anyone under 18 who was applying for a driver's license.

Only Five U.S. High Schools Give Courses in Russian

The biggest barrier to American scientists keeping informed about Russian scientific advances is the language barrier. According to one American spokesman, "Russians by the horde are learning to read and speak English, while only a handful of American students are acquiring a working knowledge of the Russian language."

Only five public high schools and six private prep schools in the United States offer courses in Russian. Of a quarter-million college students studying a foreign language, less than 5000 are learning Russian. In contrast, 40 per cent of Soviet high school youths and 65 per cent Soviet college students are studying English.

One American physicist says that "Russian is the language to know today in order to keep abreast of important developments in physics and applied mathematics."



High school students with scientific hobbies hold a dress rehearsal for a telecast on WCBS-TV.

Wide World Photo

Survey Shows Faith Winds from 17 to 22

The much-publicized religious revival in this country seems to have hit a roadblock among those maturing young people between 17-22 years of age. According to the Gilbert Youth Research Co., this older group seems to show a slackening of an earlier expression of a keen interest in religion and a fairly regular practice of their faith in grammar and high school.

The survey showed that most young people (between 17 and 22) know very little about their religion, that a majority of Protestant and Jewish youth do not attend church regularly, that less than 28 per cent of Protestants look upon

themselves as "religious persons," that a hefty majority of these young adults would never turn to a clergyman for help in solving life's problems, and that few think often about the Ten Commandments.

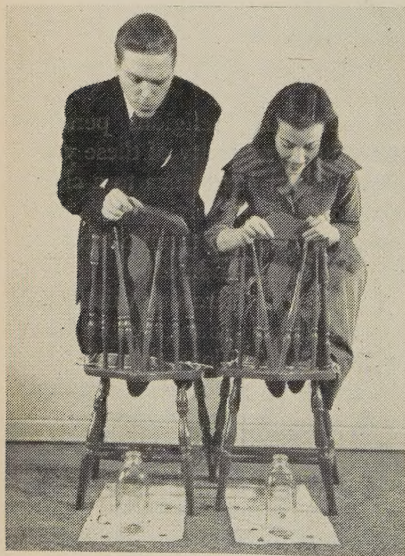
Perhaps nowhere was this lack of interest among young people in religion more evident than in their abysmally low scores on a simple, grade school-level Bible test.

It is interesting to note that those claiming no church affiliation scored only a few points below the already low average score for church-going young adults. However, youth of all faiths scored about eight per cent higher this year than their predecessors in the same age bracket who took the same Biblical test in 1949.

Teen Tips

Radio series to focus on youth. From January 12 through February 16, the American Broadcasting Network (radio) will present a special series on *Pilgrimage*, focusing on the interests and needs

Party trick for two



Three Lions Photo

Kneeling over chairs, the partners try to drop as many pennies as possible into the bottles. Each penny inserted scores ten points. Partners compete with other pairs.

of teenagers. Topics to be discussed are as follows: Going Steady (January 12); Preparation for Marriage (January 19); Lord, Help My Unbelief (January 26 — special Youth Sunday program); Choosing Your Life Vocation (February 2); Being Christian Where You Are (February 9); The Christian and Military Service (February 16).

The show originates from New York City on Sundays, 1:35-2 p. m. EST. Consult your local radio listings for the time *Pilgrimage* is carried in your community.

* * *

Youth Week featured on television. During National Youth Week (January 26 - February 2), a thousand radio stations will carry a play, "The Common Quest," written by John Matson and Robert Dell, McPherson, Kans. Some 50 stations on the CBS-TV network will carry 10:30-11 a. m. programs for Youth Week. Check your local listings for more details.

Answers to Puzzles on Pages 22 and 23

ACROSS

1. Tent
4. Bethany
8. Lips
11. Leap
12. Olives
14. Thresh
16. Tempest
17. Dine

DOWN

1. Twelve
2. Trap
3. Fish
5. Teem
6. Hasp
7. Youth
9. Seed
10. John
13. It
15. Sin



by Walter Kleffmann

YFers from LaSalle, Ill., prepare honey locust seeds for shipment abroad.

On a Seed Search Safari

ABOUT 20 young people from Trinity Church, LaSalle, Ill., set out on a Seed Search Safari to gather seed pods of the honey locust trees in the surrounding area. Some went to Starved Rock State Park near LaSalle. In two shelling sessions, the young people separated the seeds from the pods. Finally, they had six and a half pounds of seeds which they sent to the Church World Service center in St. Louis. These seeds are being shipped to Japan where they will be used by Kagawa and his fellow Christians in a soil conservation program there. The honey locust tree is a tough customer and will grow and survive where other trees and shrubs refuse even to put out a root. Thus the young seedlings can serve as aids to soil conservation and flood control. And the dried leaves serve as poultry food and the bare twigs as fuel. The LaSalle teenagers first read of the Seed Search Safari in *YOUTH* magazine (September 1, 1957 issue) and then decided to tackle the project.

A meditation on candles . . .



We are two candles standing
Side by side upon the altar of our God.
I represent the Christian worker of Japan.
You represent the missionary who works with me.
And together we lift our flames against the night.
In the arc of light I see many faces:

happy faces, sad ones,
proud faces, glad ones,
thin ones, wrinkled ones,
fat ones, dimpled ones. . .

Yet, different as they are, all these faces have eyes that see, mouths that
speak, and ears that hear.

And they belong to people with hearts that feel and minds that plan and
dream.

There are many faces around our altar.

I flicker my flame in a friendly fashion,

Inviting them to come into the warm, bright circle of light around the
altar;

And eagerly they come.

For they see

That your flame burns high and gives good light;

And that mine burns just as high and gives an equal light.

They see that together we make the light still better.

And eagerly they seek to catch a spark from this new brightness,
The brightness born of the message of Christ!

(From *How to Use "The Full Circle"* by June Parker Goldman, Friendship Press, 1957. Used permission.)